Sequachee Valley News.

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SEQUACHEE, - TENNESSEE.

DOWN IN FAIRY DELL.

Little Dottle Daniels, wait a bit and tell All the pretty tales you heard down in fairy

All the little whisperings and the trilling Gargled in the cricket's throat and the meadow bird's.

Tell us how the birds themselves know the

the memory evaded I the memory evaded I the memory evaded I to the sat down of any of spring;

How the leaves of summertime, when the summer's old.

Turn from deepest green, my dear, to crimson and to gold.

The rose and went in the memory evaded I to memory e

Tell us how the angels come, tripping

To tip their tiny dippers up brimming full of dew; And how the dewy showers look, twinkling

When a body takes them in through a

Tell us, Dottle, did you see in your fairy All the cerie little caves that the imps

have got,
All the homes the bats have found, and
the homes the bats have found, and
the homes the bats have found, and
the homes the homes
That lodge at night in people's eyes and
tickle people's throats?

Did you see the spinning shop where the And weaves his gauzy web about and knits and knits and knits-

See him wink his wicked eyes and lick his fugzy jaws, All because a butterfly was coming toward

his claws? What a host of pretty sights must have

When you dwelt in fairy dell under starry

What delightful symphonies must have

filled your ear
When you lay awake at night and listened,
Dottle dear!
—Edwin T. Reed, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.

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CHAPTER II.-CONTINUED.

He sat down and tried to collect his thoughts, but it was impossible. Half an hour went by. He heard the jury tramp through the hall, cross the yerunda and go out at the gate. Then Matthews rapped on the door.

"Come in," said Whidby.

"Two undertakers are waitin' outside, sir," said the servant. "They both for murder with less circumstantial want the job. I tol' 'em I'd see you evidence against them than there is

"Use your judgment; engage one of them. I can't attend to it." Whidby called to the old man as he was closing at his friend. the door. "What was the verdict of the jury?" he asked.

"Met his death by the hand of some person unknown, sir. They called me back to open the windows, and I stayed."

"Ah, you remained in there?" Matthews opened the door a little wider and stood in the opening. "Your name came up mighty often, sir, after you went out."

"My name? What did they say about me?

"I didn't catch it all, sir, but the detective mentioned the stain on your hand and said it no doubt came from the abeet or from the curtain between the rooms. He said your explanation satisfied him, and that he did not believe a guilty man would wait for the hands and then do it right before 'em. It seems to me it would be foolish to mix you up in it, sir, even if you did know about the will."

"Will? What will are you talking about?" usked Whidby, abruptly.

"Why, master's will, sir. They must 'a' opened his desk an' got into his private papers, for they said there was a will makin' you heir to all the property. enough, but they couldn't fasten it on point?" FOU."

"What else did you hear, Matthews?" Whidby had turned pale, and was twistknow that there is not enough evidence to convict. Did you hear anything

tioned that it had been talked of at the report. They seemed to have found master's papers, and they appeared to point that way."

"I think I did deny the report at uncle was in love. She is a worthy young woman, but much too young for him, and was influenced by his wealth. Perhaps you had better go and speak to the undertaker. I suppose they will want to put up the coffin in here. I shall go upstairs and occupy in the night." the front room. I don't feel like going to have my wits about me. I could not rest in my old room with the undertaker

CHAPTER HE

As Whidby ascended the stairs in he hall, Matthews admitted one of the undertakers and his assistants and howed them into Strong's room. Whidby went into the bedroom above, closed the door, threw himself on a ounge, and shut his eyes. In a few minutes he began to feel less nervous. A restful sensation stale over him, and he felt sleepy. Suddenly his mind reverted to what seemed a vague dream of the night before. Was it a dream, or could it have been reality? He sprang up, quivering all over with excitement, but the more he thought of it the more the memory evaded him, till in desperation he sat down on the lounge and buried his face in his bands. Just then he heard a step in the hall, and some one

He rose and went to the door. It was Matthews, "Col. Warrenton is dowstairs, sir, and

vants to see you." "Send him up here," said Whidby, "I

don't care to go down." In a moment Col. Warrenton entered.

He was a short, middle-aged man, with a red face and iron-gray hair. He put his silk hat on a table and gave Whidby his band.

"I was dumfounded by the news," he said. "We are such good friends that I waived all ceremony and came right

"I'm glad you did, old man," returned Whidby. "Sit down, and excuse me if 1 am not entertaining. The truth is, 1 am badly broken up over this affair. Something is wrong with me; I am not myself at all."

The visitor's glance wandered aimlessly about the room in the silence that followed Whidby's remark. Then the colonel said:

"You need not tell me anything. have heard all about it from Capt. Welsh. He and I have been intimate friends for years. You have not asked for my advice, but, I love you like a brother, and I don't want to see you run your head into trouble for the lack of a lawyer's opinion."

"Why do I need legal advice?" asked Whidby, nervously. "In what way? I don't understand."

The lawyer drew his chair nearer to the young man, who was seated on the lounge, and laid his hand on his knee.

"Of course it is absurd to think of your being concerned in Strong's death, Alfred," he began; "but I am obliged, through the force of habit, to look at such affairs from a professional standpoint. I know you are innocent; but innocent men have been hanged before this, and I have seen men put on trial

Whidby brushed back his disheveled hair with a quivering hand, and stared

"You mean that I may yet be ne-

tused ?" "It all depends on Hendricks," the colonel interrupted. "He is the brightest man in his line in the world. If he gets on the track of the real criminal. you are all right, and not a soul will accuse you; but if his investigations should be confined to this house it might grow very unpleasant for you. It struck me that this view of the case might not occur to you, and that is the eason I am here. You see, it is well that I came of my own accord, for if you had sent for me it might have an

ugly look." The young man rose and began to walk to and fro across the room. "I am very much obliged," he sighed. never dreamed of being suspected. Matpolice to come before he washed his thews said that after I left the room during the inquest something was brought up about the blood stain on my hand and uncle's will; but that did not trouble me."

Col. Warrenton's glance followed his friend's form back and forth for a moment: then he said:

"Pardon me, my boy, but do you really know if you got the blood on your hand from the sheet, or from the por-They seemed to think there was motive | tiere? Is your memory clear on that

"No; I did not notice it till I started to wash my hands. In fact, the detective called my attention to it. I must ing his handkerchief tightly in his have been very much excited, or I would look so badly. What is the matter?" hands. "If one is to be suspected of have noticed a thing like that; but, old murdering one's nearest relative in cold man, my head is in such a whirl that lood, it is a substantial comfort to I do not know what I am saying, I overslept, and feel as if I had been drugged. Besides"-Whidby stopped at the colonel's side and put his hand on "Nothin' important, sir. There was his shoulder-"besides, to tell the truth, a good deal said about a report that something has come into my mind since master was thinkin' about gettin' mar- I have been in this room-something I ried, and that he would likely alter his | did not remember at the inquest. Perwill if he did. Mr. Soddingham men- haps I ought to tell the police about it, since I did not think of it when testiclub, but that you had laughed at the Tying. As I was lying down just before you came up, something flashed some of the young lady's letters with | into my mind like a dream. I seemed to recall walking about my room and beog half waked by stumbling over a chair near my bed. I caught the chair first," said Whidby, thoughtfully, "but to steady myself, and half remember I confess I had just begun to think my | that my shirt, which I had thrown on the chair when I went to bed, fell on the falth in you anyway, and this morning floor. It seems to me that I picked up | when he heard the news down town he the shirt and replaced it, and then went the chair when I waked this morning. but I can't imagine what I was doing up

"Ab, that is indeed curious," said the out; my head school and I don't seem | lawyer, thoughtfully. "Can you renomber passing the portiere, or touch-

ing it with your hand?"
"No; I have told you all I remember."

"Was the chair between the portiers HE says there is undoubted evidence and your bel?"

"Was the back or the front part of the chair towards the portiere?"

"The back." "You are sure of that?"

"Yea; it is quite clear to me, though I can't explain why, that I ran against the back of the chair,'

"Then you were undoubtedly coming from the direction of the portiers and going towards your bed?" "It seems so,

"Do you walk in your sleep?"

"Not now; at least, not to my knowl edge. I used to do it when I was a boy. "At that time were you ever conscious afterwards of having done so?" "Yes; I would sometimes get lost in my room and be unable to find my way back to bed till I waked."

"That showed you had a habit of walking about and unconsciously returning to bed. It was only when something half roused you that you were unable to act for yourself." Col. Warrenton reflected for a moment; then he said: "Look here, Alfred; I want to give you some advice. You have truthfully testified on oath as to what happened last night to the best of your memory at the time you were questioned. This little circumstance has since come into your mind. Now, my advice to you is to keep this to yourself, unless, of course, you should be called to testify again.

"Why?" asked Whidby. "For the sake of your personal safety. Innocent men have been executed for crime too often for one to deliberately

put his head into a halter." "Pooh!" said the young man, uneasily. "It seems like confessing to guilt to keep back anything bearing

"You are not capable of seeing what is best for you to-day, my boy. Don't. say anything about it for awhile, anyway, at least, not till I see you

"All right; I can promise that," said Whidby, as he shook hands with the

Whidby continued to pace the floor of the room until Matthews rapped at the door.

"What is it now?" asked Whidby, admitting him. "A lady in the library to see you,

"A lady to see me? Who is it?" "I took her to be Miss Delmar, sir."

"Annette-Miss Delmar? You must e mistaken." "I think not, sir,"

"Tell her I will be down at once." Whidby turned to a mirror and stared



his haggard features and dishevelled bair. "I wonder what she can want," he said to himself, as Matthews softly closed the door. "This is no place for ber. Poor girl! She has heard the reports, and could not wait."

Descending the stairs and turning into he library, Whidby found the visitor

"Annette!" he exclaimed, as she turned, and he advanced to her with extended hands.

"Oh, Alfred!" she cried, softly, as she put her hands into his. "I am so sorry bout this." Then she saw his face in the light from the windows, and shrank back in amazement. "Why, why, you are ill! You look-I never saw you

"I have had an awful time of it," he said, drawing her into his arms. "I suppose I show it. But why did you come here? Why didn't you wait? I was coming round as soon as possible."

"I couldn't walt, dear," she said. "I simply should have gone mad. I knew con could explain," She shuddered. Where is it?-your uncle, I mean." He nodded towards the room across

"In there. The undertakers have it ia charge."

She drew more closely to him.

"This is certainly a proof of my love, Alfred," she said, smiling faintly. There never lived a soul with a greater horror of such things than I have, and vet I came. No, I could not wait. You know how papa is. He never had much came right home to see use. Oh, he back to bed. I know the shirt was on | acted shamefully? I hate to think that he is my father. I could not tell you all he said.

Her voice had sunk into a whisper, and she hid her pretty face on his shoulder to keep him from seeing the tears in her eyes

"What did he say?" asked Whidby.

against you."

Whidby was silent for a moment, drawing his breath rapidly, and looking more careworn than ever. He raised her face with a trembling hand and looked into her eyes.

"Pshaw! Didn't he know that the coroner's jury gave a verdict thathat uncle met his death at the hands of ome person unknow ?"

"Yes, but he said you were going to be tried for the crime, and that it was the general opinion you'd be found guilty. He said your movements were watched by the police, and that you could not escape. I stood up for you, and we had some hot words. He forhade me to receive you at home, and so I stole away and came here. Nothing on earth would make me think you eculd do such a thing, and I know you will establish your innocence."

Whidby made no reply. He was thinking, with a heavy heart, of the dream-like impression he had recalled of being up in the night, and of the blood-stain on his hand. To avoid the girl's searching eyes, he turned and let her to a sofa.

"What is the matter?" she asked, taking his hand in both of hers when they were seated, and anxiously stroking it. You seem absent-minded. You are not like yourself."

"I am awfully done up, Annette," he answered. "You don't know what I have gone through. I am acting on the advice of Col. Warrenton. He is sure that he can pull me out of this, though even he says I am in danger unlessunless the real criminal can be traced."

"In danger? Does be think that? Ob, Alfred, I can't bear it! It was already hard enough as it was, with papa's objection to you on account of our lack of means, and now-to think that you-you! must be tried for your life, that you must be suspected of-Oh, I can't bear it!" And the girl burst

Whidby tried to soothe her with caresses and tender words, but the harror of his situation bore down on him with such force that he found himself utterly beinless to console her.

"You'd better not stay, darling," he said, presently. "They are going to bring the coffin into this room, and you must not be here. Poor little girl! To think that I would bring such trouble

Miss Delmar rose and wiped her eyes "I was a goose to break down that way," she said, forcing a smile. "! came to try to comfort you with av assurance of my faith in you, and I've neted like a schoolgirl. You will write to me, or send Col. Warrenton to see me, as soon as you know anything definite,

"Certainly," he replied, "Don't worry. It will all come out right. You shall bear from me every day. I will send the colonel round this evening."

Whidby stood at the window and watched her graceful figure pass through the gate and cross the street. "I'm sure I did right in not telling her about that afterthought of mine, he reflected. "It would only worry her and-and perhaps it means nothing after all. And yet- My God! it will drive me mad! Could I have done it Will it all come back to me some day?" He sank on the sofa, covered his face

ITO BE CONTINUED.] ALTRUISM IN PRACTICE.

with his hands, and gronned aloud.

No Place for Extreme Self-Denial in Large Cities, However.

There was once an altruist who had an important engagement in a distant town. Accordingly he went to the railway station to buy his ticket; passengers were not allowed to pay on the train.

This man possessed an athletic and sharp-eyed conscience, which he took standing at a window looking into the along with him because he never could succeed in leaving it behind.

Arrived at the station he found sever al other people waiting to buy tickets; so he took his place at the end of the line. When he got to the window he was just about to ask for a ticket to when he glanced over his shoulder and saw another man waiting. Prefer ring others to himself, the altruist stepped aside, and the other man bought his ticket. The altruist was again about to buy when he observed a

woman waiting, and again made way. After her came a number of men vomen and children, who crowded so closely together that the altruist could not get into line again and had to go to the foot. Even here fresh people were constantly coming in at the door and he made way for each of them, and held their bundles while they went up to buy their tickets, so that night came before he had got his own at all.

"But there is just time now," said the altruist. So he made a dash for the ticket window, but his conscience caught him by the collar.

"How selfish," It said, severely. "You are going to take the last chance; there s another man who wants it." So the other man bought the ticket, and the window was closed for the night.

"I'll manage better to-morrow," said the altruist. So the next day he came early and headed the line. But just as the ticket window was opened the man behind him said: "Just let me abead, won't you? I'm in a hurry." So the altraist made way.-Lippincott's.

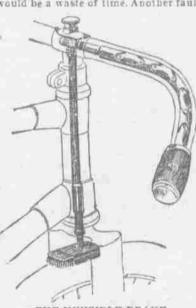
-A man is never at a lose to know what his duties are, so long as he has "Oh, he says they think you did it. kin.-Atchison Globe.

IN CYCLEDOM.

AN INVISIBLE BRAKE.

English Invention That Seems to

Solve an interesting Problem. All tourists' bloycles are not provided with a brake, although all ought to possess one, even though it might have to be used only on very rare occasions. One of the reasons (a bad, but strong one, like all bad reasons) for the the interest of philanthropic endeavor, disfavor in which the brake is held by decreased the attendance at lectures a large number of bleyeles is that it and finally diminished the congregaspoils the appearance of the marchine, tion in the churches. There is truth in As an answer to this, it might be said some of these statements, and much imthat safety should be considered before againstion in many of them. If there are elegance; but to make such an assertion any who find that bicycle riding is inwould be a waste of time. Another fault



THE INVISIBLE BRAKE.

found with the brake (chiefly by women) is that, in a lengthy descent, the necessity of bolding it tightly tires the right hand,

A brake that was invisible and that kept up the desired degree of friction ndefinitely would, therefore, prove welcome by setting at naught the two principal objections that we have just

Such a brake has been in existence for the last two years. It was devised by an Englishman, Mr. Alfred Williams, and a representation of it is given in the accompanying figure,

The block of this brake, which is concealed beneath the crown of the fork, is mounted upon a rod, which is liself concealed in the steering head. This rod terminates above in a rack, with which engages a small pinion that may be revolved in one direction or the other by turning the right hand grip. The transmission of the revolution of the grip to the pinion is effected through the intermedium of a series of joints in he handle bar. The friction of all these joints in the handle bar is sufficient to keep the pinion firmly in place in the position that is transmitted to it in acting upon the grip. In this way, owing to such ingenious arrangement, there is obtained an invisible brake, which may be tightened to the desired degree at will through a slight turn of the grip without any fatigue to the bicyellst. A slight turn in the opposite direction at once loosens the brake either partially

or totally. The brush with which the brake block is provided has the effect of cleaning the pneumatic tire before it comes into contact with the rubbing part, thus sensibly reducing the wear of the tire.

THE TRICYCLE CAB.

A New Device That is Meeting with Favor in Berlin. A tricycle cab is one of the intest features of the streets of Berlin. It is called the Heydt cycle, so named after the inventor, and a company has been organized in the German capital which now has 500 of these tricycle cabs in

of the bicycle, with the difference that | tooth width on the pitch line, and 8 the It has three wheels instead of two. The space between the teeth. Of course, 31/4 two large wheels support a comfortably cushioned seat on their axle, and the small wheel in the rear is used for steering purposes only. In this tri- lines connecting these points with the eyele cab the coachman or operator sits in the rear and the passenger in front, the base distances from this apex, The conveyance is propelled by a simple up and down movement of the feet, just as a sewing machine is operated, be used, as one inch for one-balf inch and there is no chain or aprocket arrangement.

This new device has met with great favor in Berlin. The cab is cheap and the pitches which will be liable to be light in weight and can be propelled used, and then from the points draw with great case and at great speed. A upward perpendiculars to the bypothmile ride costs something like a cent cause of the triangle. It will be and a half, which is infinitely cheaper readily seen that the intersection of than the charge for the regular cab these lines with converging lines from service. The cab can be very cheaply the points on the altitude will give a constructed, and, as no horses are re- complete scale, ready at any time, quired to be stabled and fed, that ex- from which the various dimensions for pense is entirely done away with, and any pitch may be taken. All is necesthe company is making money.

suited for all kinds of weather. For sents the desired pitch, up to the proper bright, balmy days, when no covering cross line - Cleveland Cycling Gazette. is required, there is a bood strange ment which can be detached, in stormy weather it can be easily replaced, thus affording the passenger all the protec-

tion desired from the weather. This cab has been found of especial benefit to lavalids. They can be wheeled about comfortably and quickly, which is a great advantage over the heavy and cumbersome invalid chairs.

Hard on the Doctor.

re comes to die. ble,"-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. | will be the gear.

THE WHEEL DEFENDED.

Religious Paper Encourages the Use of the Bieyele.

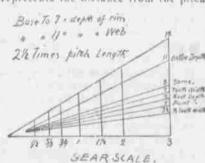
The bicycle has been declared the

source of injury to many good trades and causes. It has been claimed that it has decreased the sales of oil paintings and thoes, hot house flowers and dress goods, groceries, and theater tickets. It has broken up meetings in terfering with their participation in the worship of the church on the Lord's day they should look to it. They are, perhaps, imperiling an eternal heritage for temporary gains or pleasures. There is time enough in life for proportionate living, and place for both wheeling and worship. The church likewise should look to it that it makes provision for the needs of all, and stands open where bicyclists can enter and preaches to men awheel. But what must be remembered in fairness and emphasized is what the church gains from the bicycle. As an annihilator of all distances it is lessening the distance to church from homes whose remoteness has been a burden. As an improver of roads it is bettering the roads that lead to the house of God. As a promoter of simplicity of living and out of door naturalness it is relieving the approaches to worship of some of the conventionalities of dress and outward cerembnial. At a time when the church is making effort in many directions to east aside traditional observances, and find men, by every means, where they are, a movement from the other side that tends to bring men as they are to church should be welcomed and encouraged. A bicycle suit in a pew is a wholesome and welcome sign. It means that simplicity and that reasonableness in dress everywhere which have a kinship to true religion, and it means further that men, out of their work and out of their play, are finding immediate access to worship; that another step is taken toward the more perfect union of the church with the notual everyday lives of men. -The Church.

LABOR-SAVING SCALE.

How to Lay Out Gears and Compute

Tooth Proportions. The illustration shows how a scale can be laid out by any draftsman which will greatly ald him in laying out gears and which will save him much time in computing tooth proportions; Take a piece of bristol board, and on it lay out a right angle triangle with the base twice as long as the altitude. convenient size is six inches for the base and three inches for the altitude. Next divide the altitude into 15 equal parts, and mark off on the altitude the polots where 31/2, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 11 of hese parts come, counting from the bottom. New in a gear having a pitch of 3 luches the tooth dimensions would be shown by the poluts set off. Five represents the distance from the pltch



LABOR-SAVING CHART. line to the point of the tooth, 6 that use. The cab is built on the principle from the pitch line to the root, 7 the will represent one-half of the tooth width, and 11 will represent the entire depth of the tooth. Now draw accurate lower spex of the triangle. Set off on which shall in each case be twice the length of the various pitches which will pitch, 11/4 inch for five-eighths inch pitch, 11/2 inch for three-fourths inch pitch, etc. Mark in this way for all of sary is to take measurements from the The cab is so constructed as to be base, on the vertical line which repre-

> Genr of Chainless Wheels. Now that chainless bicycles are being

talked of as the novelty for this season, enthusiasts are discussing the method of easily computing the gear of that form of bieyele. Following is the formula: Multiply the diameter of the rear wheel by the number of teeth on the spur wheel on the crank shaft; divide by the number of teeth on the spur wheel on the forward end "Poor old Dr. Slim. He is so thin ! of the connecting shaft; multiply by don't believe he'll fill his coffin when the number of teeth on the spur wheel on the rear of the connecting shaft and "Well, he oughtn't to object. He's divide by the number of teeth on the filled a good many others without tron- apur wheel on the rear hub. The result